

Beecham's Pills.

BEECHAM'S PILLS—are for biliousness, bilious headache, dyspepsia, heartburn, torpid liver, dizziness, sick headache, bad taste in the mouth, coated tongue, loss of appetite, sallow skin, when caused by constipation; and constipation is the most frequent cause of all of them.

Book free pills 25c. At drugstores, or write

B. F. ALLEN CO.,
365 Canal St.,
New York.

Colleges.

THE PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEGE.

Located in one of the most beautiful and Healthful Spots in the Allegheny Region; Undenominational; Open to Both Sexes; Tuition Free; Board and other Expenses very low. New Buildings and Equipment.

LEADING DEPARTMENTS OF STUDY.

1. AGRICULTURE (Two Courses), and AGRICULTURAL CHEMISTRY; with constant illustrations on the Farm and in the Laboratory.
 2. BOTANY AND HORTICULTURE; theoretical and practical. Students taught original study with the microscope.
 3. CHEMISTRY; with an unusually full and thorough course in the Laboratory.
 4. CIVIL ENGINEERING; ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING; MECHANICAL ENGINEERING. These courses are accompanied with very extensive practical exercises in the Field, the Shop and the Laboratory.
 5. HISTORY; Ancient and Modern, with original investigation.
 6. INDUSTRIAL ART AND DESIGN.
 7. LADIES' COURSE IN LITERATURE AND SCIENCE; Two years. Ample facilities for music, vocal and instrumental.
 8. LANGUAGE AND LITERATURE; Latin (optional), French, German and English (required), one or more continued through the entire course.
 9. MATHEMATICS AND ASTRONOMY; pure and applied.
 10. MECHANICAL ARTS; combining shop work with study, three years' course; new building and equipment.
 11. MENTAL, MORAL AND POLITICAL SCIENCE; Constitutional Law and History, Political Economy, etc.
 12. MILITARY SCIENCE; instruction theoretical and practical, including each arm of the service.
 13. PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT; Two years carefully graded and thorough.
- Commencement Week, June 11-14, 1893. Fall Term opens Sept. 13, 1893. Examination for admission, June 16th and Sept. 13th. For Catalogue or other information, address
- GEO. W. ATHERTON, LL.D.,
President,
27 25 State College, Centre county, Pa.

Paints.

THERE is but one way in the world to be sure of having the best paint, and that is to use only a well-established brand of strictly pure white lead.

The following brands are standard, "Old Dutch" process, and are always absolutely pure and reliable.

STRICTLY PURE $\ddagger \ddagger \ddagger \ddagger$

$\ddagger \ddagger \ddagger \ddagger$ WHITE LEAD

"ARMSTRONG & McKELVY,"
"BEYMER-BAUMAN,"
"DAVIS-CHAMBERS,"
"FAHNESTOCK."

*If you want colored paint, tint any of the above strictly pure lead with National Lead Co.'s Pure White Lead Tinting Colors.

These colors are sold in one-pound cans, each can being sufficient to tint 25 pounds of Strictly Pure White Lead the desired shade; they are in no sense ready mixed paints, but a combination of perfectly pure colors in the hands of the painter to tint Strictly Pure White Lead.

Send us a postal card and get our book on paint and color card, free.

NATIONAL LEAD CO.
New York.

Pittsburg, Branch,
German National Bank Building, Pittsburg.
39-19-14 r

Coal and Wood.

EDWARD K. RHODES,
Shipping and Commission Merchant,
-DEALER IN-
ANTHRACITE.

BITUMINOUS &
WOODLAND

—C O A L—

GRAIN, CORN EARS,
SHELLED CORN, OATS,
STRAW AND BALED HAY,
BUILDERS' and PLASTER'S SAND,
KINDLING WOOD,
by the bunch or cord as may suit purchasers. Respectfully solicits the patronage of his friends and the public, at

-HIS COAL YARD-
near the Passenger Station. Telephone 1312.
36 18

Insurance.

J. C. WEAVER, GENERAL INSURANCE AGENT, Bellefonte, Pa. Policies written in Standard Cash Companies at lowest rates. Indemnity against Fire, Lightning, Tornadoes, Cyclones and wind storm. Office between Reynolds' Bank and Garman's Hotel.
34 12 17

GEO. L. POTTER & CO.,
GENERAL INSURANCE AGENTS,
Represent the best companies, and write policies in Mutual and Stock Companies at reasonable rates. Office in Furst's building, opp. the Court House.

Democratic Watchman.

Bellefonte, Pa., Aug. 10, 1894.

The Old Songs.

Whatever the Vogue of a Style in Music They Never Lose Favor.

It was a hotel parlor; a brilliant pianist had just rendered one of Wagner's most difficult pieces, and a murmur of well bred applause followed. Then very softly and tenderly, like a sweetly tremulous old voice reciting pathetic memories, the ivory keys struck the plaintive melody of "Auld Lang Syne" sighing through the room. The idle chatter ceased, every mind was busy with bitter sweet memories, and the air was full of the scent of vanished clover, the warm fragrance of newly tossed hay, the echo of babbling brooks. The simple tune knocked at the door of every heart, and the ghosts of dead days came trooping forth in answer.

A stout dame on the musician's left looked away through the open window, beyond the moon flooded hills, and a sigh scintillated the jet upon her ample bosom. She had gone back to a summer eve years ago and was dressed in a faded pink calico and flapping sun-bonnet again. Her bare toes sank deep in the yellow dust of the country road as she drove the cows home through the lonely, cool shadows. John Edward, freckled faced and honest eyed, came sheepishly out of the woods and joined her, and the cows were late that night, for what has young love to do with time?

A dignified old gentleman beside her blew his nose and incidentally wiped his eyes. He was thinking of the night when he went out to seek his fortune and turned under the windy orchard trees to wave a last farewell to his mother, who stood in the door with her cheek apron to her eyes. He had whistled "Auld Lang Syne" to keep back the rising sob as he trudged upon his way.

Not a word was spoken when the last memory haunted note died away in silence, but every one had paid the tribute of a tear to "Auld Lang Syne."

An almost forgotten poet, Robert Hinckley Messenger, quaintly wishes for old wood to burn, old books to read and old friends to talk with in an ideal old age, and he might also have added old tunes to be played in the long twilight in which he dozed and dreamed in an easy chair. It is a fact that none of the popular songs of late years survives a majority existence. They catch the lip, but do not hold the heart, and are written to cater to the popular fancy, unlike the old tunes which are birth marked with the joys and woes of the human race.

Music hall melodies may come and go and be forgotten, but as long as a sprig of heather blossoms on Scottish moors "Highland Mary" will bring tears to Scottish eyes, and the cruelty of "Barbara Allen" will go down through all the ages while lads go courting and lassies are capricious. Every sailor leaves a "Black Eyed Susan" in port behind him, and there is a chord in every bosom set to the wanderer's immortal cry, "Home, Sweet Home." "Annie Laurie" will live as long as the English language. Neither a Handel nor a Beethoven composed the "Marseillaise," yet it became the battlecry of a nation. It is not to the music of the symphony societies that the dying turn, but to "Rock of Ages."

Many of Gilbert & Sullivan's catch melodies are borrowed from old ballads, and they have even "Mother Goose" to thank for some of their successes.

Straus may set the feet to dancing, Wagner tickle the brain and Mozart please the ear, but nothing can touch the heart like the old tunes.

A Clumsy Tongue.

It cost the St. Louis Doctor Just Two Hundred Dollars.

A certain well-known German physician of the Southside was a victim of his own "previousness" the other day. He had successfully treated a wealthy lady's daughter for diphtheria and the lady was extremely grateful for it. When the child was thoroughly well, mother and daughter appeared at the physician's office. The little girl shyly handed the physician a neat little knit purse, while the lady went on to say: "For having saved my child doctor, I want to present you with this purse."

"But," said the physician, with an embarrassing pause, "I have sent you a bill for \$200."

The lady flushed, then said quietly: "Let me have the purse, please."

She took two \$100 bills out of it and returned it to him with the remark: "There are \$300 in there now, so your bill is paid," and left the room.

Now the doctor is cursing his clumsy tongue for the bad break it made. That little speech cost him \$200.

Good Lemonade.

A good glass of lemonade is as rare as "a beaker full of the warm South." It should not be the thin fluid which is its common presentation, but should have "a body," which can alone be got by reducing the sugar to a syrup before adding the lemons. Take half a pound of loaf sugar, and reduce it with one pint of water; add the rind of five lemons, and let it stand an hour; remove the rinds, and add the strained juice of the lemons; add one bottle of Apollinaris water, and a block of ice in the centre of the bowl, and before serving add one table-spoonful of brandy to the above proportions. Peel one lemon, and cut it up into thin slices; divide each slice in two, and place the pieces in the lemonade.—Harper's Bazar.

Posted.

Mistress (trying on one of her new gowns)—Norah, how does this dress fit? Norah (without looking up)—Not very well, ma'am. I found it a little tight under the arrams.

Pithy Political Points.

Over a thousand people, say the Boston papers, listened to a lecture by James Clement Ambrose, of Chicago, last Sunday afternoon in the People's Temple in Boston. It was not exactly a lecture but a chain of pointed and funny paragraphs running together and pertinent to his subject, which was "The Fool in Politics."

The fool in politics, according to his idea, was the intelligent man who stood by and let the ignorant masses do the voting; it was "the half and half-scholar in politics," and he claimed the ignorant voters were going to pull down the republic if something weren't done pretty soon.

Mr. Ambrose's great remedy for the evil would be the education of the masses, the importation of none but intelligent immigrants, and compelling "respectable" people to go to the polls.

Here are some of the witty shafts he shot off during the afternoon:

Since lawmaking is the work of politics, will only have good politics when the good book and the school book enter into them.

Petty too fine for politics is too coarse for heaven.

No republic is better than its voters. Politics are filthy only when filthy fellows get possession.

Politics become a drunkard's club when sober men are so greedy for the dollar that they let social order break its neck.

Politics is the axe on which the government turns; it is the child of civilization, but oftentimes one would think it had no mother at all, so dirty gets its face.

You are the powers that be, but are you the powers you ought to be?

The time will come when we will stop the importation of ignorance and make over the stock we have on hand. I believe that if a republic is to live, it must compel its last voter to be at least a graduate of the infant class, and compel its "busy men" to go to the polls.

The white barbarians of the North study nothing but the market for ballots.

I would have the ballot in the hand of every child, who knows the story of Columbus, and can comprehend the constitution of the United States.

If this is a government of the people, woman cannot be people. What are they? When they talk of the ballot they are feeble minded women. When we want a kiss, they're angels. They're not people.

When Queen Victoria was born men took their wives on the market place with a halter around their necks and sold them for two and sixpence. You see they didn't cost half what they were worth. Now they cost—

(Mr. Ambrose didn't say anything and the audience roared with laughter.)

Peel the bark off fellows in office today and you'll find them full of worm holes.

Principle has been cut down to the size of a two dollar bill.

The majority of immigrants hate the land they left and the land they come to.

The man too busy to vote thinks God looks out for idiots and the United States.

Import intelligent Irish and Germany.

The liar in politics is no better than the liar in business.

Swear on school books as well as on Bibles, and the Legislature will get understanding.

Back numbers will not make us great.

Democracy's first duty is to make every citizen capable of becoming a part of Democracy.

Our political bands play barnyard music.

The church that is too good to help men politically to live well, is too good to help men theologically to die well.

The mischief of parties is in getting men to go it blind. The virtue of the pulp is to open the eyes of the blind. All eyes are not opened after nine days.

In Chicago jurors are selected for what they don't know.

Rightly pursued politics is philanthropy.

The party whose eagle is defeated may earn more than the party whose goose is elected.

I would like to say something about prosperity, but it might be here before I got through, so I will bid you good day.

Why He Did Not Like It.

Jilson—"What do you think of the proposition to put the United States flag on postage stamps?"

Jenks—"Don't like it."

"Why not?"

"Old Glory has never been licked."—Detroit Free Press.

—Thoughtless people who are prattling of the need of a stronger Government, do not stop to reflect that we have a Federal army of 25,000 men; that there are over 100,000 State militia of whom the President is commander-in-chief, and that there are over 13,000,000 men of military age in the United States, fully 12,000,000 of whom are ready at the first call to take up arms for the Stars and Stripes. Where is there a stronger government?—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"I saw your name in print the other day," said one man to another who was very fond of notoriety. "Where?" asked the other in a tremor of excitement.

"In the directory."

Stone Wall Jackson.

"As an illustration of 'Stonewall' Jackson's belief in the matter of absolute obedience to the letter of an order," said a confederate veteran on the Louisville Courier Journal, "I have heard a story told of an incident that occurred during the Mexican war. General Jackson was then a lieutenant of artillery, commanding a section composed of two guns. In a certain action he was ordered to occupy a certain position and open fire upon the enemy. His two guns were started for the place, which was very exposed, and before reaching it he saw that he could not remain there ten minutes without losing every horse and man he had. At the same time he saw that by moving some 300 yards away his fire would be more effective. But his orders to open fire must be obeyed, so, reaching the designated position, the two guns were fired. Then they were limbered up and moved to the new position, and the fire was opened up in earnest and with effect.

I could tell of several incidents in which Jackson figured," he continued, "which came under my notice while a student at the Virginia Military Institute, where Jackson was a professor. I remember once how a student tried to kill him. Some fellow—I forgot his name—had a fancied grievance against Jackson. He took a bag which was used to hold soiled clothes and filled it with bricks. His room was in the top floor of the building, and one day as Jackson was passing under his window he dropped the bag of bricks. It passed so close to Jackson that it grazed his cap, tilting it to one side. Without pausing or looking around, he straightened his cap and passed on as if on parade, the only notice he seemed to take of the occurrence being to step over several of the bricks that had rolled over the bag. Several of us who were standing near rushed up to him, remarking upon his coolness. 'Gentlemen,' said he, 'the bricks were on the ground when I saw them. They could not hurt me then.'

A Most Attractive Summer Outing by the Pennsylvania Railroad—A Tour Among the Lakes and Islands of the North.

The party composing the Pennsylvania Railroad's first tour to the North has just returned home, delighted not only with the general attractiveness of the trip, but the admirable manner in which it was conducted. The second party is now forming, and will go out under like conditions on August 21st, reaching home on return trip September 3d. The party will leave Philadelphia in special Pullman parlor cars over the picturesque route of the Pennsylvania to Watkins Glen, thence to Niagara Falls, the Thousand Islands, the Rapids of the St. Lawrence, Montreal, Au Sable Chasm, Lakes Champlain and George, Saratoga, and lastly, a delightful trip down the romantic Hudson.

A ample time is allowed at each point for sight seeing, and all the traveling is done by daylight. It would be a difficult matter to plan a trip of greater diversity of interest and attraction, and for those whose summer vacation is limited there is no outing comparable to it. The round-trip rate, including all necessary expenses, from New York, Philadelphia, Newark, Trenton, Baltimore, and Washington, is \$50.00. Tickets will also be sold from other stations at proportionate rates. Tourist Agent and Chaperon will conduct the party.

For tickets, descriptive, itineraries, and reservation of seats on the train, address Tourist Agent, Pennsylvania Railroad Company, Broad Street station Philadelphia.

Question and Answer.

It was a shady place over a little patch of water, and though the prospects of piscatorial captures were extremely indistinct, the boy was evidently pleased with the place, and darning his feet over the edge so that they would touch the cooling draft he cast his hook. He had been enjoying the thing for half an hour, possibly, when a man came along the road above him.

"What are you fishing there for?" asked the man in a tone of disapproval.

The boy paid no attention to the intruder, and he asked the question again. This time the boy looked up at him inquiringly.

"I say," repeated the man, "what are you fishing there for?"

"What yer reckon?" responded the boy slowly. "Cats and cows and dogs and locomotives injines and elephants and lions and taggers and peanuts and pink lemonade?"

Then the man passed on, thinking perhaps the boy might be fishing for fish.—Detroit Free Press.

A Horrible Experience.

First Hen—"What a ridiculously giddy creature that young Miss Dorking is!"

Second Hen—"Oh, she's young yet. Wait till she has known the sorrow of sitting for three weeks on a china egg and two door knobs—she'll sober down then."—Indianapolis Journal.

One Reason.

Tommy—"Why do they say that the pen is mightier than the sword, pa?"

His Pa—"Because one can't sign checks with a sword."—Chicago Record.

—Reporter—Here is an item about a boy who went wading in Florida and was swallowed by an alligator. What head shall I use? Editor—Try "Wade and Found Wanting."

—Ayer's Pills possess the curative virtues of the best known medicinal plants. These Pills are scientifically prepared, are easy to take, and safe for young and old. They are invaluable for regulating the bowels, and for the relief and cure of stomach troubles.

—In Japan there is one way of saluting a superior, another way of saluting an equal, and still another of saluting an inferior.

—To cure nervousness your nerves must be fed by pure blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla makes pure blood. Take it now.

ON THE THRESHOLD.—

Standing at womanhood's door is she, Clad in her virginal purity, A creature fair as the lilies be. And, like the lilies, alas, how frail; They are born to earth when the storms prevail, And their life goes out in the summer gale.

When we see a frail and lovely creature, standing on the threshold between girlhood and womanhood, we shiver with a fear of what may be, because we have seen so many succumb at this critical period of life. What is needed at this time is a tonic and invigorant—something that will promote proper functional action of the female organs. The only remedy to be depended on is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. This unequalled medicine, which cures diseases peculiar to women, is especially valuable at the period when the girl crosses the threshold of womanhood. Used at such a time, it never fails to produce a most beneficial result, and many a fragile girl has been timed over one of life's most trying periods by it.

—Yes, my boy there are thirty-seven millions and seven hundred and forty thousand people in this country, and you are only one of them—just one! Think of that once in awhile when you get to wondering what would happen to the world if you should die!

—London Tid-Bite.

—Kenneth Bazemore had the good fortune to receive a small bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy when three members of his family were sick with dysentery. This one small bottle cured them all, and he had some left which he gave to Geo. W. Baker, a prominent merchant of this place, Lewiston, N. C., and it cured him of the same complaint. When troubled with dysentery, diarrhoea, colic or cholera morbus, give this remedy a trial and you will be more than pleased with the result. The praise that naturally follows its introduction and use has made it very popular. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by F. P. Green.

—Petroleum is derived from vegetable and animal substances that were deposited in and associated with the forming rocks.

—"Love and smoke are unable to conceal themselves," and so it is with catarrh. No man suffering from this loathsome disease, can conceal the fact from the world. No matter how cultured, learned, social or brilliant he is—while his friends may be polite enough to dissemble their real feelings—his very company is loathsome. What a blessing it would be to humanity, if every person afflicted with catarrh in the head, could only know that Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy will positively and permanently cure the worst case. The manufacturers guarantee to cure every case or to forfeit \$500. The remedy is pleasant to use, and costs only 50 cents.

Medical.

IT IS NOT WHAT WE SAY BUT WHAT HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA DOES THAT TELLS THE STORY.

That tells the story. Its record is unequalled in the history of medicine. Even when other preparations fail,

HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA CURES

"About three months ago I was overcome by that tired feeling. Felt dull and tired all the time, I gained a very bad cold in my head which caused me much pain and especially about my right eye. I seemed to lose the sense of smell and taste for three weeks and my appetite was entirely gone. I became so weak and faint I was not able to be up. My father bought me three bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla and two boxes of Hood's Pills. I took these and am now strong, have a good appetite and sleep with solid comfort. I recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla and Pills to all my friends for it gave me strength and health. B. AXNER, 237 Hancock Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

HOOD'S PILLS cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache, indigestion. 39-27

CASTORIA

FOR INFANTS AND CHILDREN.

CASTORIA PROMOTES DIGESTION, and overcomes Flatulency, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, and Feverishness. Thus the child is rendered healthy and its sleep natural. Castoria contains no Morphine or other narcotic property.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ANCKER, M. D., 111 South Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"I used Castoria in my practice, and find it specially adapted to affections of children." ALEX. ROBINSON, M. D., 1057 2d Ave., New York.

"From personal knowledge and observation I can say that Castoria is an excellent medicine for children, acting as a laxative and relieving the pent up bowels and general system very much. Many mothers have told me of its excellent effect upon their children." DR. G. C. OSOPE, Lowell, Mass.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 39-42z, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

SMALL & EASY TO TAKE.

Shedd's little mandrake pills, Constipation, biliousness, sick head ache. Never nauseate. 30-25 17.

Attorneys-at-Law.

JAS. W. ALEXANDER—Attorney at Law Bellefonte, Pa. All professional business will receive prompt attention. 36 14

D. F. FORTNEY, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office in Woodring's building, north of the Court House. 14 2

J. M. KEICHLIN, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office in Garman's new building. 19 40

JOHN G. LOVE, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office in the rooms formerly occupied by the late Judge Hoy. 24 2

D. M. HARTINGS, W. F. REEDER, HASTINGS & REEDER, Attorneys-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office No. 14 North Allegheny street. 28 13

JOHN KLINE, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office on second floor of Furst's new building, north of Court House. Can be consulted in English or German. 29 31

W. C. HEINLE, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office in Hale building, opp. Court House. All professional business will receive prompt attention. 30 16

J. W. WETZEL, Attorney and Counselor at Law, Office No. 11 Crider's Exchange, second floor. All kinds of legal business attended to promptly. Consultation in English or German. 39 4

Physicians.

W. S. GLENN, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, State College, Centre county, Pa. Office at his residence. 33-41

A. HIBLER, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, offers his professional services to the citizens of Bellefonte and vicinity. Office on North Allegheny street, near the Episcopal church. 11 23

D. R. J. L. SEIBERT, Physician and Surgeon, offers his professional services to the citizens of Bellefonte and vicinity. Office on North Allegheny street, near the Episcopal church. 29 20

H. K. HOY, M. D., Oculist and Aurist, No. 23 West High Street, Bellefonte, Pa. Office hours—7 to 9 a. m., 1 to 3 and 7 to 9 p. m. Defective vision carefully corrected. Spectacles and Eyeglasses furnished. 32 18

D. R. L. DARTT, Homeopathic Physician and Surgeon, Office in residence No. 61 North Allegheny street, next to Episcopal church. Office hours—8 to 9 a. m., 1 to 3 and 7 to 9 p. m. Telephone. 32 45

D. R. L. DARTT, of Bellefonte, Pa., has the Brinkerhoff system of Rectal treatment for the cure of Piles, Fistulas and other Rectal diseases. Information furnished upon application. 30 144

Dentists.

J. E. WARD, GRADUATE OF BALTIMORE DENTAL COLLEGE. Office in Crider's Stone Block High street, Bellefonte, Pa. 34 11

Bankers.

JACKSON, CRIDER & HASTINGS, (Successors to W. F. Reynolds & Co.) Bankers Bellefonte, Pa. Bills of Exchange and Notes Discounted; interest paid on special deposits Exchange on Eastern cities. Deposits received. 17 35

Hotels.

TO THE PUBLIC.

In consequence of the similarity to the names of the Parker and Potter Hotels, the proprietor of the Parker House has changed the name of his hotel to

—COAL EXCHANGE HOTEL—

He has also reapapered, repainted and otherwise improved it, and has fitted up a large and tasteful parlor and reception room on the first floor. WM. PARKER, Philadelphia, Pa. 33 17

CENTRAL HOTEL, MILESBERG, PA. A. A. KOHLBECKER, Proprietor.

This new and commodious Hotel, located opposite the depot, Milesburg, Centre county, has been entirely refitted, repainted and replenished throughout, and is now second in none in the county in the character of accommodations offered the public. Its table is supplied with the best market affords, its bar contains the purest and choicest liquors, its stable has attentive hostlers, and every convenience and comfort is extended its guests.

Through travelers on the railroad will find this an excellent place to lunch or procure a meal, as all trains stop there about 25 minutes. 24 24

OCEAN QUEEN HOTEL.

Tennessee Ave. near the beach.

—ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.—

A Delightful and well appointed Summer Hotel, at the Popular Seaside Resort.

Livery and boarding stable attached to the Hotel.

39-19-4f Mrs. E. A. NOLAN.

Watchmaking—Jewelry.

F. C. RICHARD,
—JEWELER and OPTICIAN,—

And dealer in
CLOCKS, WATCHES,
JEWELRY
and
SILVERWARE.

Special attention given to the Making and Repairing of Watches.

IMPORTANT—If you cannot read this print distinctly by lamp or gaslight in the evening at a distance of ten inches, your eyesight is failing, no matter what your age, and your eyes need help. Your sight can be improved, preserved if properly corrected. It is a wrong idea that spectacles should be dispensed with as long as possible. If they assist the vision, there is no danger of seeing well, so long as the print is not magnified; should look natural size, but plain and distinct. Don't fail to call and have your eyes tested by King's New System, and fitted with combination spectacles. They will correct and preserve the sight. For sale by F. C. RICHARD, 27 49 42 High St., opp. Arcade, Bellefonte.